

The Saturday Evening Post

VOLUME I.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 26, 1822.

NUMBER 65.

PRINTED BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
No. 53 MARKET STREET,
Four doors below Second st.—north side.

CONDITIONS.

The *Saturday Evening Post* is published once a week, at two dollars per annum, payable half in advance, and half at the end of the year. Subscribers will have the privilege to insert an advertisement, throughout the year, to the extent of half a square, at two dollars additional, with an allowance for alterations. Non-subscribers pay the usual price. A wish to discontinue the paper must be made known before the expiration of the time subscribed for, or the engagement will be considered good for another six months.

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The contemplation of a virtuous character in distress is always calculated to excite our pity. It is one on which the mind might gaze with admiration, as the being of affliction in this world will find the spirit prepared for its happiness in a future state.

As through life's dark and cheerless day,
The child of sorrow weeping goes,
Without a beam to light his way,
Without a friend to soothe his woes.

O, say, to what far distant goal
Shalt thou, poor wearied wanderer, turn,
To light to cheer thy drooping soul,
How bright so'er that spirit burn.

Tis sad thy early lot may be,
And thou misfortune's wayward child,
There yet shall bloom a Spring for thee,
There yet shall dawn a morning mild.

And thou weep'st, unpitied here,
Through Time's unchequered scene of woe,
With still with fondness look below,
Thy lot still with fondness look below.

For there remains in bliss above,
One endless scene of new delight,
A blessing of unbounded love,
A blessing thou canst not requite.
GOSWICK, 1822.

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Not in silence view those charms,
And dare not say I love,
O, but ease my mind alarms,
And I will constant prove.

When my infant eyes first gazed
On thy angelic form,
With ecstasy my bosom raised,
With love my heart was warm.

Thy smiling cheeks, thy sparkling eyes,
Has stolen my heart from me,
No dearer wish my heart can prize
Than love return'd by thee. CERUS.

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LINES

From a Friend on leaving America.

Soon must I leave Columbia's shore;
And shall I then return no more?
And shall I now in sadness tell
Adieu—a long farewell?

And may I never hope to see,
Those kindly faces beam on me?
O, grasp again the friendly hand
That welcomed me to foreign land!

O, ask me not, for who can say
What may betide on future day?
Of the eye that's shut to night
Shall wake to see the morrow's light!

Yet harkening o'er the distant hill
Hope's lingering star shines sweetly still;
Yes, we shall meet!—when o'er the deep
The howling winds of winter sweep.

The word that left Britannia's beach,
To transatlantic shores may reach;
By I, on time's dark wave,
Though elements conflicting rave.

Yet hope to reach that happy shore
Where storms are lulled for ever more.
And while life's crimson tide shall flow,
And I yet tread this world below,

While Scotia's hills and glens I see,
Columbia, oft I'll think of thee.

EPITAPH

THE TOMBOURNE DIRECTED BY THE MARQUIS OF
SALAZAR'S LEG, LOST AT THE BATTLE OF WATER.
—DESCRIBED BY MR. CANNING.

Here rests, and let no saucy knave
Presume to sneer and laugh,
To learn that mouldering in the grave
Is laid a British Cavalier.

For he who writes these lines is sure,
That those who read the whole,
Will find such laugh was premature,
For here too lies a soul.

And here five little ones repose,
Twin born with other five,
Unbared by their brother toes,
Who all are now alive.

A leg and foot, to speak more plain,
Bare here of one commanding
Who, though his wife he might retain,
Lost half his understanding.

And when the guns with thunder fraught,
Pierced his thick as hail,
Could only in this way be taught,
To give the foe leg bail.

And now in England just as gay,
As in the battle brave,
Goes to a rout, review or play,
With one foot in the grave.

Fortune in vain, here showed her spite,
For he will still be found,
Should England's arms engage in fight,
Resolved to stand his ground.

But Fortune's pardon I must beg,
She meant not to disarm,
For when she lopt the hero's leg,
She did not seek his harm.

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It has been sometimes observed by those who plead the cause of religion, that its precepts should be practised if with no other views than the happiness it produces in this life, separately considered from the glorious rewards promised in a future state. True religion inspires us with confidence in the favour and protection of Providence, and supports us under the toils, the dangers and the disappointments of life. Its benign influence is not only more general, but more powerful and constant, than that of any kind of philosophy, whose principles are founded upon the narrow basis of human reason and human knowledge. For, however laborious philosophy may be in the investigation of latent truths, it can never with all the lights of science, discover any mode of satisfying the desires of the soul hungering and thirsting after immortal food. This is the peculiar province of religion, whose prescribed duties are so exceedingly plain and simple, that "the wayfarer man, though a fool, may know them." The man who does violence to her laws, seldom escapes the thralldom of wretchedness even in this life, to say nothing of the awful penalties that await him in the life to come: but he who wisely submits his passions to the meliorating influence of her laws and government, secures to himself the enjoyment of peace and happiness—he travels the thorny road of life in safety, and if the clouds of adversity and affliction sometimes overshadow him, he can in the most awful moments smilingly look up to the Father of the Universe, and say, "thy will be done"—whatever events befall him, he considers them all as proofs of Divine goodness, reminding him of his dependence, and securing him from self-applause, pride and vain glory.

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"Do you not think her beautiful?" "How can Caroline ask that question? Look at her features, how perfectly inspired! If the Mahometan ladies at all resembled her, I wonder not at their legislators denying them the privilege of immortal souls." "Her partner, I am sure, would not condescend to give her his devoted admirer." "If I possess the least skill in physiognomy," continued Sidney in the intervals of the dance, "her heart is incapable of catching the same glow of reciprocal affection—like the Salamander, its coldness, I am afraid, will extinguish the purest and most fervent flame. Her very movements are so languid and listless, that I rejoice I am not doomed to watch them all the evening, lest they should possess a more powerful opiate than Hoffman's Anodyne, or a decoction of Poppies. But I suppose forgiveness for exercising this unamiable propensity to criticism, and in future will endeavour to offend no more." The evening passed so pleasantly that the company separated not until a late hour, and then with apparent regret.

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Sidney was so young—so ingenuous—so intelligent—so captivating—so every thing that generally pleases a susceptible and romantic woman, that Caroline's heart was won and won, before she had any idea that the citadel was in the least endangered. They met without ceremony, and talked without effort. Every heart in the little circle appeared happy—every face wore a smile.

The hours of morn, or noon, or night, the walk at twilight or by the cold, pale moon; the evening song or the moments of sweet communion, all and each associated in their minds "a magic of bliss" which brings of an interior order cannot know, appreciate, or value.

It was impossible for Sidney to associate with a being thus formed to feel and inspire love, without soon acknowledging her power, and every succeeding day served to convince him that "she alone, so perfect and so peerless, formed of every creature's best," possessed his entire heart, and that never more should he know happiness on earth, unless she consented to share it with him.

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Mr. N. gave orders for every thing to be prepared for an immediate departure; and the next morning, Caroline, with feelings of unutterable anguish, found herself many miles distant from the object of her first and most devoted attachment. To describe the grief and distraction of Sidney is impossible—he wandered through the woods in an agony of mind almost insupportable—he had no idea of his heavy departure, and upbraided Charles (who now sought him to take leave) for not giving him an intimation of his father's intention. Charles, embracing his friend assured him of his sympathy and regret at the disappointment he had received; but hoped when he returned to the city, his arrangements would tend to destroy the pains of the past.

"Talk not of amusement," exclaimed Sidney, in a tone of reproach, "it is what I feel myself forever incapable of enjoying—it is impossible that my sentiments can ever undergo a change—I love Caroline and I shall love her forever—Eubians do not change their skins, nor Leopards their spots—I am incapable of change. Think of the cruelty of your father, in tearing her from me without one parting word—one sad adieu—Oh, surely, I might have been permitted to clasp her once more to this devoted heart, and swear eternal constancy; but now, oh now I shall never behold her again. A cruel destiny separates us forever; or if I should again see her, it will be as the wife of my more fortunate rival. I cannot endure the thought—what is now society to me? a blank; the world? a desert, where all my hopes lie buried—Oh, to forget its sorrows and to remember only that you are faithful and that Caroline loves me!" EUSTACE.

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It expressed to Caroline the sorrow he felt at the approaching separation, and encouraged by a half-formed sigh ventured to breathe his love and his hopes; modestly declaring, at the same time, he was unworthy of possessing the heart he so much coveted. Caroline heard him in sweet confusion, and with a blush of pleasure. Her words were indistinct even to hope itself, but her smile was enchantment, and her voice the most tender and harmonious that ever rested on the ear of a lover. Relieved from much anxiety he obtained permission to apply to her father—but here he met with a disappointment that obliterated forever all the fairy visions of hope. She had been long promised, although unknown to herself, to a young man of amiable manners and high estimation in the world, and this engagement her father declared, every law of honour forbade him to break. Indeed many circumstances of rather a singular nature conspired to render this almost impossible.

Mr. N. gave orders for every thing to be prepared for an immediate departure; and the next morning, Caroline, with feelings of unutterable anguish, found herself many miles distant from the object of her first and most devoted attachment. To describe the grief and distraction of Sidney is impossible—he wandered through the woods in an agony of mind almost insupportable—he had no idea of his heavy departure, and upbraided Charles (who now sought him to take leave) for not giving him an intimation of his father's intention. Charles, embracing his friend assured him of his sympathy and regret at the disappointment he had received; but hoped when he returned to the city, his arrangements would tend to destroy the pains of the past.

"Talk not of amusement," exclaimed Sidney, in a tone of reproach, "it is what I feel myself forever incapable of enjoying—it is impossible that my sentiments can ever undergo a change—I love Caroline and I shall love her forever—Eubians do not change their skins, nor Leopards their spots—I am incapable of change. Think of the cruelty of your father, in tearing her from me without one parting word—one sad adieu—Oh, surely, I might have been permitted to clasp her once more to this devoted heart, and swear eternal constancy; but now, oh now I shall never behold her again. A cruel destiny separates us forever; or if I should again see her, it will be as the wife of my more fortunate rival. I cannot endure the thought—what is now society to me? a blank; the world? a desert, where all my hopes lie buried—Oh, to forget its sorrows and to remember only that you are faithful and that Caroline loves me!" EUSTACE.

"She has no heart—but she is fair— The rose, the lily can't outvie her; She smiles so sweetly that the air Seems full of light and beauty nigh her."

She has no heart—her eye tho' bright, Has not the brightness of the soul; 'Tis not the pure and heavenly light, That love from seraph beauty stole."

"Well, I agree with you," said Charles, "that she is incapable of feeling a warm and ardent attachment; but, as the world goes, perhaps, it is better that she cannot. I have often heard that the sentiment we marry with generally wears off—if this is the case, why, Sidney, it is certainly best to begin with a little aversion."

Mr. N—, and his daughter, now entered—breakfast was brought in, and never meal passed more delightfully. Hours rolled on, and yet Sidney found an indescribable charm attached to the spot. From that day forward the world appeared to him to be contained in that little cottage.

One morning he had taken his Port Folio, and seated on a bench, was engaged in sketching some lovely mountain scenery, and a distant view of the village of Bedford, when Caroline and her brother accidentally caught a glimpse of him, as they ascended the winding path—they repaired to join him, and entreated permission to inspect the labours of his pencil. "Sidney has long excelled in this delightful art. Look, Caroline," continued Charles, as he turned over the leaves of the Port Folio, "did you ever see a finer collection? Here is, indeed, a rich display of taste and talent." "I almost envy him this happy art," observed Caroline, "and would gladly devote to my pencil a greater portion of time, had I the least hope of attaining the perfection that I here admire." "I should feel greatly honoured, my lovely flatterer," (replied Sidney,) "if you would condescend to allow me to give you a few instructions;—not that I am quite certain that you at all require them, or that I feel competent to assume the office—but this amusement will possess double charms if shared by you." "I am afraid," said Caroline, "that you would find me rather a dull scholar, and after the few first lessons resign your task in despair."

They now prepared to descend the mountain—on the way, Sidney found a beautiful wild Rose, which, after carefully divesting of its thorns, he presented to Caroline. "Retain it yourself," said she, "it would soon wither in my bosom, but preserved by your happy art, it shall bloom throughout the year and bid defiance to the frosts of winter."

In the evening Caroline, accompanied by her brother and his friend, joined the party assembled in the ball-room. Never had she looked more lovely, and the enraptured Sidney had scarcely eyes or ears for any other object. As they stood up in the dance, he saw a lady opposite, whom he had not before observed, and turning to Caroline inquired if she knew her. "Why have you not seen her frequently? She is the celebrated belle, Louisa W—."

"Do you not think her beautiful?" "How can Caroline ask that question? Look at her features, how perfectly inspired! If the Mahometan ladies at all resembled her, I wonder not at their legislators denying them the privilege of immortal souls." "Her partner, I am sure, would not condescend to give her his devoted admirer." "If I possess the least skill in physiognomy," continued Sidney in the intervals of the dance, "her heart is incapable of catching the same glow of reciprocal affection—like the Salamander, its coldness, I am afraid, will extinguish the purest and most fervent flame. Her very movements are so languid and listless, that I rejoice I am not doomed to watch them all the evening, lest they should possess a more powerful opiate than Hoffman's Anodyne, or a decoction of Poppies. But I suppose forgiveness for exercising this unamiable propensity to criticism, and in future will endeavour to offend no more." The evening passed so pleasantly that the company separated not until a late hour, and then with apparent regret.

Sidney passed many delightful weeks in the society of Caroline—time as he passed had Dove's wings, unmoiled and swift as of a silken sound. The earliest dream of the youthful poet never conceived any thing half so beautiful, as the face and figure of the imitable Caroline. Her eyes, dark, bright, and sparkling, possessed a sweet and playful expression, which varied as controlled by the warm, but irregular impulses of a mind, whose slightest feeling angels might envy the purity. United to every exterior grace, she possessed a charm of mind and manner, whose power of attraction never failed, and generally drew around her a little circle, each anxious to procure a smile from those bright eyes, or watch the changing beauties of a face "where each succeeding look was lovelier than the last."</

CHAS. N. BROWN & CO.
No. 14, Market Street, and
No. 1, Front Street.
Just received and opened, a large and
first assortment of
Clothes, Casimires and Vestings.
Woolen Goods, of style and quality, are not
to be exceeded in the city—any of which
will be made to measure, on terms that cannot fail
to secure the approbation of those that may honour
them with their patronage.
ALSO, ON HAND,
A handsome and fashionable assortment of ready
made Clothing, consisting of
DRY GOODS, NEW MARKET COATS,
SUITS, PARTIAL COATS, VESTS,
BOYS' COATS, &c. With a variety of other
clothing, all of which have been recently
made of goods selected from the above. Gentle-
men, patronizing by the quantity, would find it con-
ducive to their advantage to call, as their terms will
be the most reduced for cash.
Also, 500 Tartan Plaid Cloaks,
and Linen Shirts, plain and ruffled,
of various qualities,
Lamb's Wool Shirts and Drawers.
Oct. 12—6m

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:
It is remembered, that on the twenty-fifth day
of September, in the forty-seventh year of the
Independence of the United States of America,
A. B. 1822, **James Davis**, of said District,
both deceased in this office the title of a Book,
the right whereof he claims as author, in the words
following, to wit:
THE PRINCIPLES OF THE GOVERN-
MENT OF THE UNITED STATES—adapted
to the use of Schools, by **James Davis**.
That is most proper for Boys to learn which
will be most useful for them when they become
Men.
In conformity to the act of the Congress of the
United States, intituled, "An act for the encour-
agement of Learning, by securing the copies of
Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and
proprietors of such copies, during the times therein
mentioned." And also to the act, intituled, "An
act supplementary to an act, intituled, 'An act
for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the
copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors
and proprietors of such copies during the times
therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits
thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and
cutting historical and other prints."
D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.
Oct. 12—6m

FREDERICK KLETT,
Wholesale and Retail
Druggist, Oil and Colourman,
No. 261, N. E. Corner of Callowhill & Second sts.
RESPECTFULLY offers to Physicians, Country
Merchants, Dyers and Fullers, a general
assortment of Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs,
such as Logwood, Redwood, Nicaragua Wood, Eu-
phorbia, Turmeric, Copperas, Verdigris, Madder, Cin-
chona, Wood, Oil Vitriol, Aqua Fortis, Muriatic
Acid, Oxalic Acid, Dry and Ground White
Lead, Red Lead, Orange Mineral, Litharge, Ver-
million, Prussian Blue, Chromic Yellow, Rose Pink,
Gum Ochre, Philadelphia and Patent Green, Um-
ber, Whiting, &c. with a general assortment of
Window Glass.
The above articles will be sold on reason-
able terms. Prompt attention will be paid to all
orders which may be favoured with, and pack-
ed in the most careful manner.
July 13—6m

SICKELS & FARR,
Tonneton Shutter & Parlour
Blind Manufacturers,
No. 66, LOCUST STREET.
HAVING lately commenced the above business,
to suit their friends and the public to give
them a call. They pledge themselves that their
work shall be executed in a superior style, and
lower prices than at any other manufactory in the
city of Philadelphia.
OLD BLINDS painted and trimmed.
N. B.—Cabinet Furniture neatly repaired at the
shortest notice.
Oct. 12—6m

CHARLES M'ARTHUR,
Silk, Woollen and Cotton Dyer, &c. &c.
CONTINUES at the old established stand, No.
31 UNION STREET—where all orders in his
line will be punctually attended to.
Cloth, Silk Dresses and Shawls, &c. dyed
to any shade or pattern, at a short notice, and at
very moderate prices.
Aug. 3—6m

CROWLEY & FARR,
WATCH-MAKERS, No. 106, Market Street,
between 3d and 4th streets, have for sale
an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold
and Silver Patent Lever Watches. Also, a vari-
ety of fine gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Jewellery, &c.
&c., which will be disposed of on the most reason-
able terms.
Oct. 5—6m

CHEAP HARDWARE,
CONSISTING of Knives and Forks, Brass And-
irons, Shovel and Tong, Spoons, Gridirons, Col-
der Mills, Skillets, Dutch Ovens, Patent Metal Tea
Trays, Sauce Pans, Waiters' Bread and Knife
Trays, Soufflers and Trays, Flat Irons, Candlesticks,
Frying Pans, Tea Caddies, Ladles, Steel-yard,
Curry Combs, Gimblets, Scissors, Saw Knives and
Tacks, Axi Blades, Ruffe Irons, Padlocks, Plated
Castors, Brass Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, Look-
ing Glasses, &c. with a general variety of other ar-
ticles not herein enumerated, all of which will be
sold at lower rates than can be purchased else-
where.
CHARLES K. SCHLOSS,
No. 33 North Third Street, east side,
third house from Market St.
N. B.—Persons commencing house keeping will
find it to their advantage to call and examine the
above articles before making selections at other
stores.
Also, an assortment of **CHEAP**
TRUNKS.
Aug. 31—6m

Hugh Downing,
CABINET, Chair and Venetian Blind Maker,
No. 80 SOUTH SECOND STREET, second door
below the Coffee House. Having just commenced
business, he flatters himself by promptitude and
industry in the execution of all orders entrusted
to him, to merit a share of public favour.
June 15—6m

REMOVAL.
John M. Lowry, Merchant Taylor,
HAS removed to No. 93, Race Street, (third
door from Third Street,) where he carries on
the above business in all its various branches, at
very reduced prices, and in the most fashionable
style.
J. M. L. warrants his work to be done in the best
manner, as he has none but the first rate workmen.
Oct. 5—6m

A CAUTION.
ON the 25th of October last, a
large **FOURTEEN DOG**—black, white,
and brown ears and head, three dark brown circular
spots on the back, one on each side of the neck, the
tail and legs to the extremity of the tail, the
feet and claws black, and the under side of the
body white, with the under side of the neck, 360,
black. Whoever detains him after this no-
tice, will be liable to the penalty of the law.
JOHN BUTCHER.

Foreign Compendium.
Swiss Comforts.—The British papers in-
form us, that at the late levee at Edinburgh,
the King kissed not less than a thousand
ladies, old and young.
Destructiveness of Mice.—The Journal des De-
bats says, "The department of the Lower Rhine
has been for the last four months afflicted with a
plague which has thrown the inhabitants into the
utmost consternation, and reduced them to a situ-
ation truly deplorable. The sufferings of this dis-
trict have arisen from the incredible ravages of
mice! The arrangements of Bavaria and Stras-
burg have been most exposed to their depreda-
tions. Those destructive animals have been mul-
tiplied there to such a degree that in the district
of Bavaria 1,570,000 have been taken in a fortnight,
and nearly as many have perished in their holes.
The crops have been nearly destroyed in many
communes; and the potatoes, the last resource of
cultivators, are now attacked and threatened with
destruction. What the mice have spared has been
carried away by hail-storms. On the 23d, a dread-
ful storm burst over the town and environs of
Strasbourg, especially over the districts of Marien-
heim and Duppelheim, where the crops were al-
most entirely destroyed and the loss is estimated
at 300,000 francs."

A Liverpool paper states that the Cale-
donian Canal would be opened from sea to
sea, in all the month of October.

Curious Wedding.—Yesterday se'night, a man
dressed like a cavalier, tapped at the door of Stone-
house Chapel, and inquired of the clerk, (who was
in attendance with the minister,) if a woman had
been there. On being told that one had been seen
going into the chapel yard with a basket, he pro-
ceeded thither and found her seated near a tomb-
stone. He immediately began to divest himself
of his tarry covering, and she of her outer gar-
ments, when they both appeared neatly dressed
before the minister at the altar, and were married.
They afterwards returned to the tombstone, re-
sumed their former apparel, and departed sepa-
rately as they came in—*Plymouth Eng. Telegraph.*

Marlborough street.—A fat elderly lady com-
plained of a most outrageous assault committed on
her by another lady of the sister county with a
hammer and flint.

The complainant occupied an apartment, which
was only separated by a thin partition from the
prisoner's, and the latter perceiving daylight peep-
ing through one or two holes in the wainscot, de-
termined to watch the manoeuvres of the com-
plainant, and it so happened that both the fair ones
went to peep through the same hole at the same
time. The prisoner, vexed at the curiosity of her
next room neighbor, armed herself with a hammer,
determined to make her pay for peeping, and be-
haved the head and shoulders of the complainant
so lustily that she began to be in alarm for her life.
The magistrate advised the parties to bang up the
holes on both sides, and settle the matter amicably
between themselves, for which purpose they re-
turned into the passage.

A young woman about 19 years of age, who
lives in the capacity of housemaid with a respect-
able and lady residing near Kensington common,
on being informed of the marriage of a young
man, (which took place on Saturday last) who
had formerly lived as a footman in the family,
and had paid his addresses to her, she instantly
ran down to the bottom of the garden, and jumped
into a large water butt, kept there for the purpose
of watering the garden; but disliking her situation,
she soon began to scream out for assistance, and
her cries having alarmed the adjoining neighbors,
she, by the assistance of two of the servants, was
extricated from her perilous situation, with no
other injury than a good ducking.

It is mentioned in a late London paper, that
Sir Robert Peel, the father of Mr. Peel, is pos-
sessed of property to the amount of a million or
two in value. His origin in life was very humble.
He became possessed of a calico printing estab-
lishment, at Bury near Manchester, and subse-
quently established others. During many years of
the war with France, Sir Robert had this branch
of the business so much to himself, that he point-
ed 100,000 pieces of calico a year for several
years, on which he obtained a clear profit of one
guinea each piece, thus realizing for many years
100,000 guineas per annum.

INTERESTING.
*Eruption of the old Volcano of Eyafeld Jökull, in
Iceland, in December, 1821.*

The remarkable fall of the barometer, which
took place almost simultaneously throughout all
Europe, on the 26th of December, 1821, and which
in some cases was accompanied with an agitation
of the magnetic needle, induced many persons to
conjecture that some tremendous convulsion of
nature must have acted some part of the globe.
This conjecture has at least been verified by vol-
canic eruption of the old volcano of Eyafeld Jök-
kull, which has been in a quiet state since the year
1812.

This mountain, otherwise called Mount Hecla,
is about 566 feet in height, and is the southern
most of the chain, where the dreadful eruption
broke out about the middle of the last century.
On the 19th of December, 1821, the eruption be-
gan. The crater was formed as the distance of
five miles from the minister's house at Holt, and
discharged itself through the thick mass of ice
that enveloped it, and which it seldom melted.
The ice was dispersed in every direction, and a
mass, 18 feet high, and 60 in circumference, fell
towards the north. A number of stones of different
sizes, rolled down the mountain, accompanied
with a noise like thunder; and this was immedi-
ately followed by a discharge of an enormous and
lively mountain of flame, which illuminated the
whole country, and allowed the people at Holt to
read as perfectly in their houses at night as it
had been day. Ashes, stones, gravel, and heavy
masses of rock, some of which weighed about 50
lbs. were thrown up, and one of these last found
at the distance of five miles from the crater. On
the day immediately following the eruption, a great
quantity of fine greyish white powder and pumice
was discharged, and carried about by the wind so
as to fall like snow, through every opening. It
exhaled a disagreeable smell of sulphur, brought
on affections in the eyes, and occasioned diseases
among the sheep in Vester Eyafeld and Oster
London.

On the 25th of December, a violent storm raged
from the south, and by the united action of the
wind and rain, the fields were cleared of the sul-
phurous dust, which had covered them. On the
26th and 27th of December, there was a heavy
storm from the northeast, and the barometer,
which had been gradually falling since the 18th
of December, when it was 29.946, had reached, on
the 25th of December its lowest point at 29.846.
It is a curious fact, however, that on the 8th of Fe-
bruary the barometer fell to 27.25, a time when
no earthquake was felt, and no apparent change
had taken place in the eruption. On the 18th of
February, the barometer, which had been at 29.
42, on the 11th fell to 28.73. So late as the 25th
of February, the Eyafeld Jökull emitted smoke
greatly resembling the steam of boiling water,
and some persons were of opinion that the moun-
tain had decreased, and was lower near the
crater, as it evidently appeared to be when viewed
in a direction from north to south.

It is stated that the water in the rivers that flow
from the Jökull and the surrounding mountains,
had been considerably enlarged during the first
day's eruption. A constant rumbling noise was
heard in the vicinity of the volcano, attended occa-

sionally by a dreadful crash, as if the interior
masses of stones and lava were on the eve of being
precipitated down the mountain.
Two other volcanoes in the east, in the moun-
tains of Hecla and Eyafeld Jökull, are said to have
broken out, but no certain information had been
received on the subject.
The vessel which brought the account of the
volcanic eruption to Copenhagen, left Iceland on
the 7th of March; and it is reported that the sailors
when at sea, again saw a violent fire in the direc-
tion of the volcano.

Mr. Brognard has been appointed successor to
the Abbe Haury, as professor of Mineralogy in the
Garden of Plants, at Paris.

The Emperor of Austria has confirmed the sen-
tence of death pronounced by the Special tribunal
of enquiry against the Carbonari, upon count Paul
Lambertergi, an Italian patriot.

The Paris Journal des Debats (ministerial paper)
states that whatever may be the course and issue
of affairs in Spain, it can undertake to affirm that
a passage through France will not be granted to
foreign troops in any case.

On the 20th of August, a Mr. Chissold of Lon-
don, reached the top of *Mont Blanc* in Switzerland,
and returned the same day to the hamlet of Cha-
monix, with his six guides, without accident. At
the elevation of 23000 toises, Hermitage wine froze
in a well corked bottle.

The prefect of Paris issued on the 11th Sept. an
ordinance placing under special supervision (*sur-
veillance particulière*) all individuals who shall sing
songs or play on instruments in the streets of pub-
lic walks, and prescribing the terms on which they
are permitted to exercise their profession.

The traveller Belzoni, was exhibiting his tombs
in Paris, in September.

The widow of the celebrated Condorcet, a sister
of Marshal Gouvion, died in Paris on the 13th
September. It is remarked in the Paris paper, that
she was, perhaps, the handsomest woman of her day
and certainly one of the most witty and amiable.

By a singular regulation, the government coun-
ciers in Austria are ordered, when they are charged
with despatches sealed with only one seal, to go at
a walking pace; if with two seals, to trot; and
if with three, to gallop. A courier, bearing a des-
patch with three seals, passing lately through a
garrison town, was requested by the commandant
to take a despatch to the next town, to which he
willingly agreed; but perceiving, when he received
it, that it had but one seal, he refused to take
charge of it, saying "the regulations ordered him
to walk his horse with such a despatch; and as he
had another, with which he was ordered to gallop,
he could not possibly take them both."

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, October 26, 1822.

AGRICULTURE.—This great and useful
science is rapidly improving both in theo-
ry and practice. The provisions which
were enacted at the last meeting of the
Pennsylvania legislature, for the purpose
of promoting improvements in the breed
of cattle and articles of husbandry, have
had the most favourable effect. Through-
out the state, a noble spirit of emulation
pervades all classes of Farmers. Should
this disposition continue, and we see no
reason to doubt that it will not, it must
eventuate in placing them, and their inter-
nal resources, upon a footing with the first
agricultors of any other state in the union.
Necessary arrangements are making by the
Philadelphia Agricultural Society, prepara-
tory to an exhibition which will be held
early next season, similar to that given in
June last. Those who are inclined to ex-
hibit for premiums have ample time to
prepare for the occasion—and they would
do well not to neglect it.

CONVULSION.
Messrs. Editors:—I was much gratified in re-
ceiving in your last number, proposals for the pub-
lication of a work to incorporate the principles of
the government of the United States, into the edu-
cation of our American youth.

The want of a work of this kind, has hitherto
obliged teachers to give verbal instructions to their
pupils on this subject, so intimately connected
with the existence of this nation as an indepen-
dent republic: those instructions not being sys-
tematically presented to the eye, and made the
subject of scientific research, have been no sooner
given than obliterated, for which reason even the
attempt to make them generally understood has
been relinquished as abortive; by which means
our youth grow up unacquainted with the nature
of that government, which is soon to be adminis-
tered by them, and of which they are left entirely to
mediums accidental and uncertain, to form just
conceptions.

The libraries of the literati and of the interested
politician, indeed, are furnished with information
on the subject, but it is the privilege of every
citizen to be as familiar with the principles of the
government of his country as with his almanac;
and those principles are reducible to far greater
simplicity than many subjects with which almost
every child, during his education, becomes familiar.

It is therefore earnestly hoped that the work
will succeed, and be introduced into every family
through the medium of schools, that next to the
sacred scriptures, our children may grow up most
familiar with their natural rights as citizens, and
be led to set a proper value on that legacy pur-
chased by the fatigues and blood of our fathers,
to be delivered to us, and, through us, unimpaired
to them.
PHILO AMERICA.

The fever which has been so destructive
in the city of New-York, is gradually sub-
siding. At present the cases reported are
daily retrograding in numbers. Never has
the approach of winter presented more
cheering anticipations. Those who have
been exiled from their homes, are waiting
with impatience for the moment when it
shall be judged safe for them to return.

INGERSOLL'S GRAMMAR.
We have hastily glanced over a neat
little volume, which has been placed in our
hands, entitled "Conversations on Ety-
MOLOGY and SYNTAX," by Charles M. In-
gersoll, recently published, and now for
sale at the bookstore of Messrs. Bennett &
Walton, No. 57 Market street. We had
proposed to insert the preface of this work,
which unfolds the whole plan of it at one
view, in to-day's paper, but its great length
has compelled us to defer it until our next
publication. That it has a tendency to
simplify and systemize the principles and
rules of English Grammar, and to pro-
duce a corresponding effect in aiding the
youthful mind in its research after abstract
knowledge, must be obvious to all who
will give the work a moment's attention.
Grammar, of all other sciences, is most es-
sential in promoting the objects of educa-
tion. Every individual should make it his
familiar study—but how few are they who
are willing to give it that consideration it
deserves. Some excuse themselves be-
cause it was to be obtained only by strict
application and intense labour—yet with-
out it how many fruitless attempts have
been made at improvement. We believe
no person who shall examine Mr. Ingersoll's
system, so judiciously abridged for the use
of schools, and so justly recommended by
a number of gentlemen of the first literary
information, whose names are inserted in
the beginning of the book, but will readily
furnish themselves with a copy of it.

M. DUFFIE and CURRIE, (the great belligerents
who have for some time agitated the western
hemisphere,) exhausted by the great effusion
of blood and courage, which their two campaigns
was attended with, have gone into winter quar-
ters. Yet they are determined that the approach
of cold weather shall not entirely put a stop to
hostilities. Proclamations and manifestoes are
hurled from each at the other with all their wonted
spirit of enterprise and animosity. "Rascal, cow-
ard, liar, villain, puppy" are bandied between them
with, no doubt, as much justice as acrimony, and
may be considered as stimulants to resuscitate a
sufficient quantity of courage to commence a bril-
liant campaign the ensuing summer; and give suf-
ficient food to glut the columns of our brother
editors with their tomahawk and scalping knife
exploits. Then rise, ye hardy ye minstrels, T.
and V. and D. Pasquin and all the rest, grasp the
lyre, and sing the glories of the brave. Record
the names of these heroes of the South in the
book of fame! and show to succeeding ages—
how contemptible are these bulwarks, how ridiculous
their proceedings.

Gen. Morales.—The repeated fabrica-
tions circulated respecting this warrior,
would lead the reader to suppose, that he
was endowed with more than mortal fortitude
or he never could bear up against the
reverses which he has encountered in the
space of a few years. Almost every arri-
val from the district of South America
where Morales and the *fates*, it would
seem, have been contending, either re-
counts some brilliant successes of his
arms, to surprise and confound all calcu-
lations as to the ultimate end of his bloody
career, or else relates some circumstan-
tial relation of his discomfiture, defeat,
final overthrow, and death. It will, we
think, puzzle future historians to record
a correct statement of the events of the
war in that quarter. After his sudden re-
appearance lately, when it was currently
reported that he had been killed in battle,
Morales, having collected his troops to-
gether, if our informant should prove true,
made an attack on the fortress of Altigracia,
in Maricao, on the 19th ultimo, but was
repulsed with considerable loss, and is
now completely hemmed in, so that
"he must either surrender or fall a sacri-
fice to his own rashness." This informa-
tion is contained in a letter from a mer-
chant at Caracoe, to his friend in this
city, and we hope it may be confirmed—
Morales has caused much blood to be
shed without the least prospect of success
in his undertaking.

Preliminaries have been agreed on be-
tween the owners of the celebrated horse
American Eclipse, and the great Southern
racer Sir Charles, to run them at the
Washington courses, four mile heats, on
the 15th or 20th of November next, for a
purse of ten thousand dollars. The fame
of these horses will attract great crowds
together to witness the result of their
speed.

Fires.—Three different alarms of fire
on Wednesday night, disturbed the repose
of our citizens. The first proved to be a
frame at the corner of Green and St. John
streets, occupied as a soap and candle
manufactory, which was destroyed. The
second was the book-binery of Forbes &
Howard, in the fourth story of the build-
ing at the N. E. corner of Third and Ches-
nut streets, which was discovered in time
to prevent much damage being done. The
third and last alarm, was occasioned by the
light issuing from a large flour mill on the
Wissahickon creek, between Mount Airy
and Roxborough, owned by Mr. John Weise,
which was entirely consumed. The loss
of property in this case, is calculated at
\$25,000, as there was a great quantity of
flour and grain burnt with the mill.

Deaths during the last week.
The total number reported in this city
during the last week, was 47, children 18. Of whom 13
died of the yellow fever.
The deaths in New-York were 75—of
whom 29 died of the yellow fever. Twenty
cases were reported during the week.
In Baltimore, there were 81 deaths—of
which number THIRTY-TWO died of the
fever.

THE YELLOW FEVER IN NEW-YORK.
The New-York Commercial Advertiser
of Thursday last, contains the following
relating to the fever in that city:
The weather is such as to afford a fair
prospect that our citizens will soon be able
safely to return to their long-deserted homes.
But we must once more entreat them
to be patient, and run no hazard. Some
families have already returned. This is
imprudent. After having so long endured
the privations incident to our peculiar sit-
uation, it would certainly be better to wait
five or six days longer, when we hope we
can all return without danger.
The disease certainly continues of a very
malignant character—more so than it was
a month ago—as fully appears by the fol-
lowing recapitulation of the new cases and
deaths for the last nine days.

	CASES.	DEATHS.
Wednesday the 16th,	2	3
Thursday 17th,	9	5
Friday 18th,	6	2
Saturday 19th,	10	7
Sunday 20th,	4	3
Monday 21st,	0	1
Tuesday 22d,	3	2
Wednesday 23d,	2	1
Thursday 24th,	2	4
	33	20

Jacob G. Tryon, Esq. being first on the
return for the office of Sheriff, has been
commissioned by the Governor of Penn-
sylvania, Sheriff of the city and county of Phi-
ladelphia for the next ensuing three years.

On Monday morning last, an unfor-
tunate man, supposed to be deranged, made
an attempt to commit suicide by cutting
his throat, while sitting in the reading room
of the Merchants' Coffee House. He was
discovered in time to prevent the comple-
tion of his design, and after the wound had
been dressed, he was conveyed to the Penn-
sylvania Hospital.

The report relative to the insolvency of
the Bank of the Northern Liberties, has
proved unfounded. The losses which that
institution has recently sustained gave rise
to the rumour.

Philadelphia Prisons.—By a report of
the society for alleviating the miseries of
public prisons, in Philadelphia, it appears
that 500 convicts were in prison the 1st
of January, 1820, of which 46 were female.
In 1821, there were 255 males and 45 fe-
males entered, of whom 24 were old off-
enders. The reporting committee remark,
that reformation of the criminals is seldom
witnessed, and strongly recommend a due
classification and separation of the pris-
oners of different ages and descriptions.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER, DATED
Port au Prince, Sept. 8.
The town is still unsettled—we have had one
more man shot, and ten representatives and judges
together taken up last week; they will be tried
shortly, and the general opinion is, that it will go
rather hard with them. The President acts with a
determined firmness, that is like to put a stop
some measure to their plotting.
If you feel any inclination for shipping, you have
now, I believe, a fair chance to realize a good profit
on a small quantity of Moss Pick, as it is a
great demand, and the probability is, it will con-
tinue so for some time, as the British ports are open
they will take the attention of merchants.

Extract of a letter from N. Orleans, dated Sept. 2.
The yellow fever is now raging in the city in
an alarming degree. The inhabitants have mostly
removed, and yet there are about ten burials
per day, on an average, with that disease. It is
mostly confined to the lower class of people—col-
ours, steamboat men, and laborers. The city is
however, in the most distressed situation, and I
hope to have the prayers of my friends for my
preservation."

PRESIDENT MONROE.
The following is given as the true account of
the dates at which President Monroe appears in
the history of our country. Born in Virginia, in
the year 1759, was in the army in 1776, and was
wounded at the battle of Trenton, Dec. 26, 1776.
General Washington then gave him a captaincy,
and he was aid to general Lord Sterling, and was
after a colonel of a regiment. In 1782 he was a
member of the legislature of Virginia, and in 1784, a member
of the old congress. In 1787 he was again in the
Legislature of Virginia, and in 1788, in the con-
vention which ratified the constitution. In 1793 he
was a senator of the United States. In 1795 he
was minister of the United States in France, from
which place he was recalled by Gen. Washington,
He published a "vindication" of his conduct, and
was, not long afterwards elected governor of Vir-
ginia, and continued as long as the constitution of
the state allowed. In 1802 he was sent by Mr.
J. Madison to France, on the negotiation for the
Louisiana. In 1803 he was appointed Minister at Lon-
don, and in 1805 he went on a special mission to
Madrid. On his return he was again in the legisla-
ture of Virginia, and in 1810 was governor. In
1811 he was secretary of state, and in 1814 secre-
tary of war. He is now in his second term of pre-
sident of the United States.

MIL CANNING.
The following is an extract from the London
Morning Post, an English ministerial paper, on
the appointment of Mr. Canning, as successor to
the Marquis of Londonderry.
"We, too, hail his appointment with exultation,
but also with hope, that with him a new star will
rise on the dark horizon of struggling and desol-
ated Greece. We cannot think that the thoughts of
all whose lips the language and the thoughts of the
bards seem native, whose wit is pungent with the
Attic salt, and whose glowing oratory will shroud
the brightest days of Grecian eloquence, the de-
scendants of ancient heroes in soldierly manly
slaughter, and the daughters of Sparta in
to slavery and disgrace? We know that he will
not endanger the peace of his own country, but
Europe by engaging in a solitary more effective
tone may be taken which may prove more effec-
tual than the sword. Let the sympathy of British
governments change its object. Let it support the
oppressed, instead of the oppressors, and the
any danger to the peace and the happiness of
Europe, the destinies of Greece will easily be
as policy requires, humanity solicits, and justice
commands."

